

G O D S

ZEAL THUNDERED FORTH,

Against all Those
MAGISTRATES, BISHOPS, PRIESTS and PEOPLE
Of this CITY of
LONDON,

Who have deserted their Brethren in this day of sore CALAMITY.

Thus saith the Lord,

BEHOLD, Oh City! I have visited Thee with my Judgement, to the end thy Inhabitants through true repentance might learn Righteousness; and therefore have I given my ANGEL COMMISSION to smite in thee, to cut off and destroy; who is fulfilling my Decree, prophesied of in thee O City, by my Servants, whom thou hast rewarded evil for all their love unto thee; and the cry of their injurious sufferings, and oppressions are entered into my Ears, for whose sakes I am arisen to plead with all their Adversaries, and will lay waste and make desolate; yea, and I will even lay heaps upon heaps, for all thy abominations wherewith thou hast provoked me year after year, and time after time; yea, in my Zeal have I declared it. And you who have most shamefully deserted your Brethren in this day of CALAMITY, and have fled the Judgment, and have taken SANCTUARY in the holes of the Earth, and cliffs of the Rocks, thinking thereby to hide from my Presence; I will visit you, I will visit you, and you shall know I am God of the Country as well as the City, and my hand shall search you out, and your Gods of Silver and of Gold, in whom you have trusted this many years, and do trust, shall not be able to save you from my wrath, for I am God of the whole Earth. Is this Christianity to your Brethren, to leave them sick and wounded, with my Judgements? what, all pass by, yea, LEVITE and all, surely, surely, my hand shall follow you even to the remotest hole and corner, whereunto you are fled: And for you that have taken upon you to promote a National Church and worship, and are Ministers thereof, and are found in this ungodly desertion; my hand is against you for ever, forasmuch as you have given the Magistrate no rest till he hath wrought your vengeance upon my people; my woes for ever is your portion: what did you make mention of my name in your Assemblies in a time of prosperity, and in a time of Judgment do you flee? am not I the same God still; if your Worship was good then, it is good now; and surely in such a time as this all hands and hearts in holiness are to be lifted up; but to me have you been known of old, and the wayes of your hypocrisy and deceit, your inventions, traditions, and all your vain Imitations, mine eyes have beheld; and my very Soul hath loathed them, and long ago have I spued them forth, in these Nations, and these your deceitful performances, are a very abhorrency unto my Soul. And would you have a People whom I have gathered forth of all People to magnifie my Name, and in whom I have placed my Righteousness and Truth, manifested un-

to them by my Eternal Spirit, to bow unto your wayes, which my very Soul abhors? Though you have been permitted for some years to inflict penalties upon them according to the rule of your Lusts; and some you have slain, and some banished, and many imprisoned, and are at this time in your Cruel Goales held; for your better effecting your Barbarity of Banishment on them, I tell you and that in my holy Zeal, you shall fail in your purpose, for I have not gathered them into my Holy Truth, any more to conform, or bow to an Harlot, for my wayes are purity, in which I am leading of them. And thy wound O National Church of England which thou hast given thy self in this day and time shall never more be cured, for all the Balme that thy Halberts, Clubs, and Staves, with all thy ungodly coercions of all sorts pour'd into it; shall not heale it, for if thou would have exalted thy way, now had been thy time to have been zealous, and those eyes which were blinded, with thy Charms and sorceries, behold I will open them, yea and they shall hate thee with an utter detestation, and my great dispensation at hand will I manifest, which hath been spoken of old, I will, I will, yea I will, devide between Priest and Magistrate, and this my work is in order unto it, the eye in me doth behold it: And though you may in your hearts treasure up vengeance in your holes whereinto yee are fled, and may think so soon as my hand is a little removed, to fall to your old cursed work of PERSECUTION, and inflicting your barbarous penalty upon my People; I say I will honour and magnifie my Name in and through all these things, Remember Pharaoh, for his second Plague was worse and more heavy then his first; and at last he paid dear for all his Aggravation. And you who have lived like Devils in the flesh in ramming, damming, sinking, and confounding, with numberless Execrations, your very lives have been hell on Earth, your heaven hath been in Taverns, Alehouses, Whorehouses, and all manner of ungodly Stage-Plays, and other places of Debauchery; you even have made my fury to smoke, and your cursed desires in belching forth Oathes, Plagues, and other hideous EXECRATIONS, are now, even now fulfilling upon you. And thus with my Judgements which are pure and just, will I sweep this Nation till the hypocrite, prophane, PERSECUTER, and ungodly be no more.

R. C.